

# A New Fashioned Marigold.

Or, Adainty New-Fashion devised for Tom Spitch the Taylor,

Then listen to my song a while,  
I'm sure here's that will make you smile.  
The tune is, behold the Man.



**T**here was a young man in his prime,  
that lately would be wed,  
And at the last with much ado,  
his purpose he had sped.  
For he had got a bonny lass,  
to board and eke to bed,  
And with hey ho the Marigold,  
hey derry derry derry derry down.

At night when they should go to bed,  
the cloaths they did unfold.  
They went into their naked beds,  
and might do what they would.  
He sought al's, but could not find  
out his wives Marigold.  
And with, &c.

He sought it high, he sought it low,  
and also round about,  
And yet he could not find it,  
within the bed nor out.  
Which made this silly young man,  
most greatly stand in doubt,  
That his wife had never a Marigold, &c.

Sometimes in the morning,  
for a Taylor he did serd,  
And she desired his counsel, for  
he took him for his friend.

My wife, quoth he, is lame alas,  
the fault now you must mend,  
For she hath, &c.

Therefore kind Taylor now, quoth he,  
if thou wilt undertake,  
A brave new fashion Marigold,  
for my young wife to make.  
He gave thee forty shillings,  
to spend even for my sake.  
And with, &c.

But when the nimble Taylor,  
the money did behold,  
And that the forty shillings,  
into his hand was told,  
He undertook forthwith to make  
a famous Marigold.  
And with, &c.

With that the young man gave him  
full twenty shillings more,  
To buy brave silks and trimmings  
to make it fine before,  
For that's the onely fashion,  
which now adays is more.  
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**T**hen said the nimble Tayloz,  
 Since we are now together,  
 Pray let your wife go home with me,  
 that I may take right measure.

And t'le make her a Sparigold  
 Shall do you lasting pleasure.  
 And with hey ho the Sparigold,  
 hey derry derry derry derry down.

To this the bonny Bridegroom,  
 did quickly give consent,  
 And so away the Tayloz  
 with the young woman went.  
 To his own house whereas 'tis thought  
 he did her well content.  
 With hey, &c.

He brought her to his chamber, and  
 upon the bed her laid,  
 And with his piercing Hook in then,  
 he probe a subtle trade.  
 In less then half an hour,  
 the Sparigold was made.  
 And with, &c.

When he had done the practice,  
 he brought her back again,  
 Unto her loving husband,  
 who did her entertain.

**H**e kist his wife and then he thank't,  
 the Tayloz for his pain.  
 And with, &c.

That night they lay together,  
 the good man and his wife,  
 And merrily they concluded  
 their former care and strife.  
 For he was never pleas'd so well,  
 before in all his life,  
 As when he found her Sparigold!

About a fortnight after that,  
 this woman was in pain,  
 It seems her pretty Sparigold  
 was out of frame again.

To go unto the Tayloz  
 she could not refrain,  
 And with, &c.

The Tayloz he took pains with her  
 to settle all things aright:  
 And as it is reported,  
 he lay with her all night.  
 And on the morrow morning,  
 with joy and much delight,  
 He sent her to her husband, with  
 hey derry derry derry derry down.

Finis,

London, Printed for F. Coles, T. Vere, J. Wright, and J. Clark.